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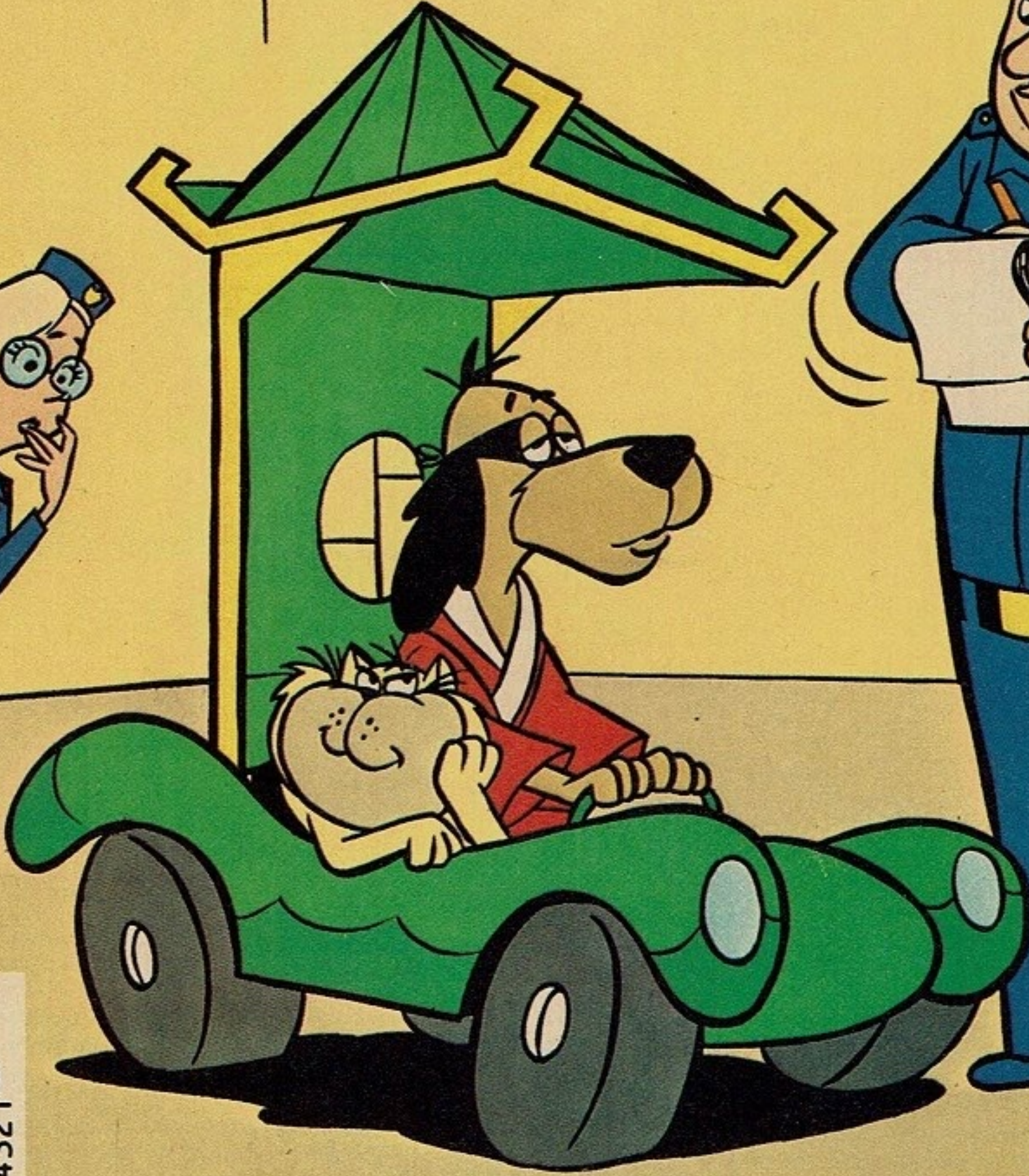
00101



all new

Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY



Hanna-Barbara's
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

JOE SNOW

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

FIX-IT SHOP

WE MUST
BE CAREFUL!
THERE'S \$10,000
IN THIS
BRIEFCASE!

INFLATION
SALE!
CHEAP MONEY!

WE MAKE IT WHEN
YOU BREAK IT...
J. ERK, OWNER

RELAX!
THE ONLY ONE
HERE IS THAT
SNOWMAN!

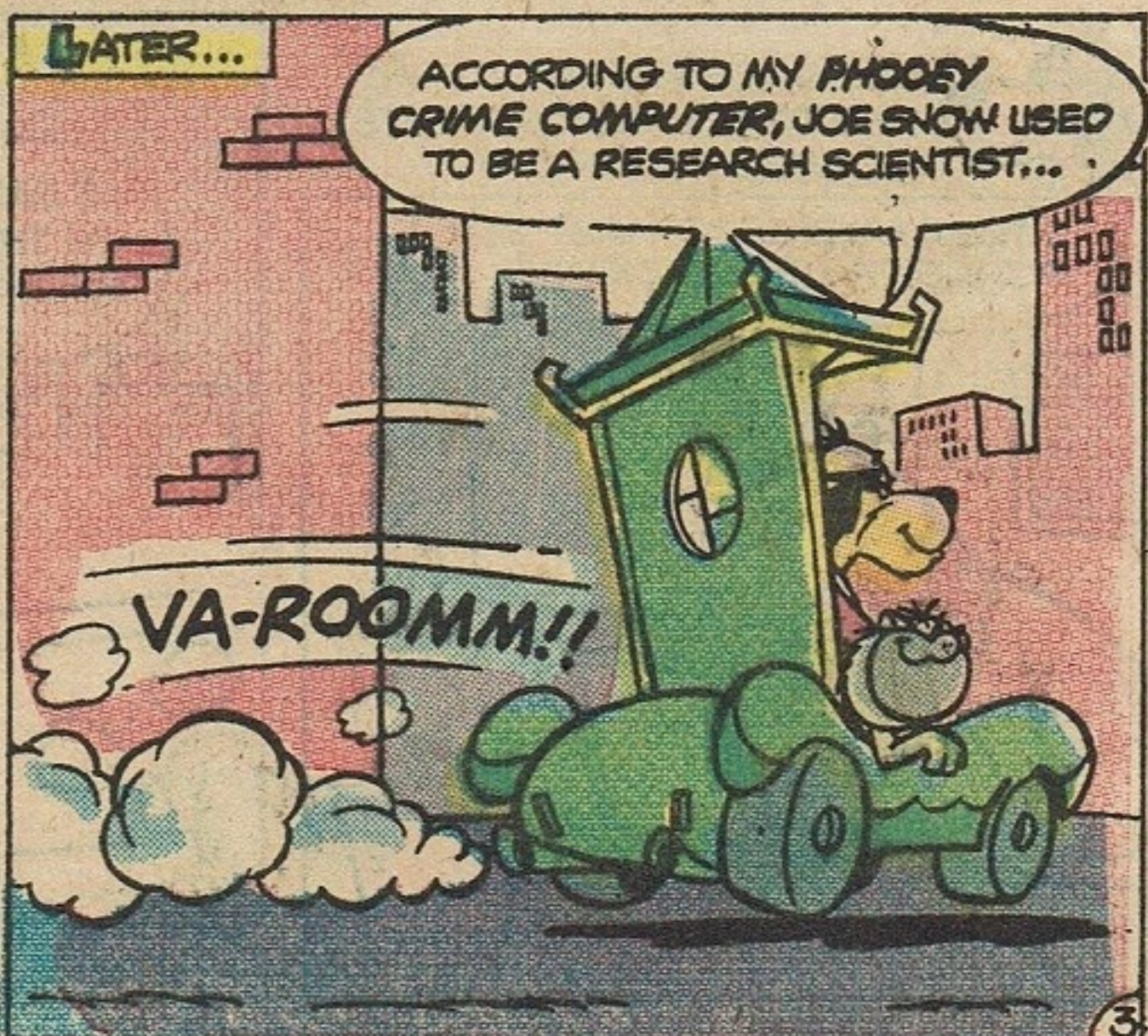
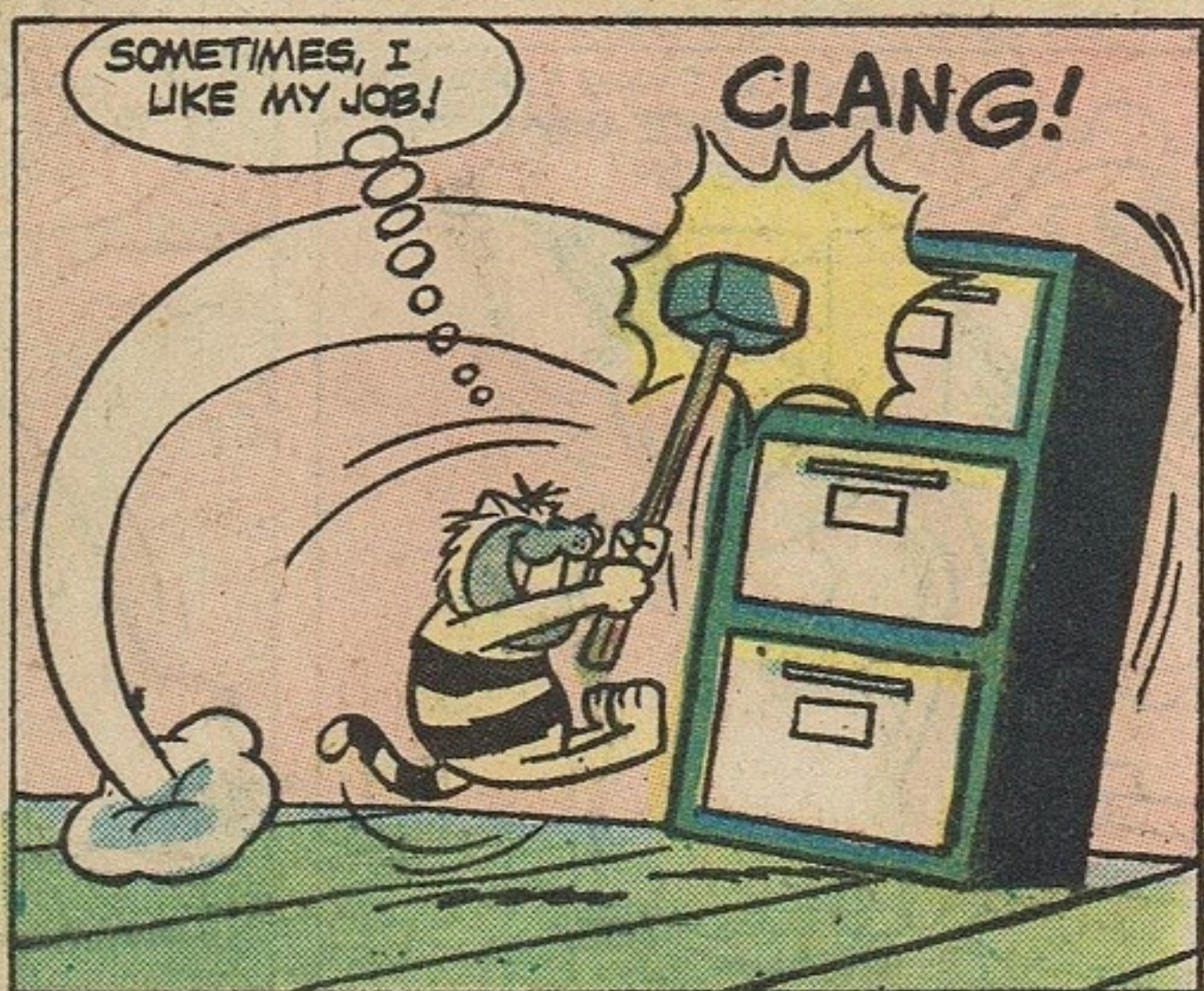
I'M A SNOWMAN
DIFFERENT FROM ANY
OTHER! YOU'LL SEE WHEN
I ATTACK YOU, BROTHER!

I GUESS I'M
JUST NERVOUS!

D-7718

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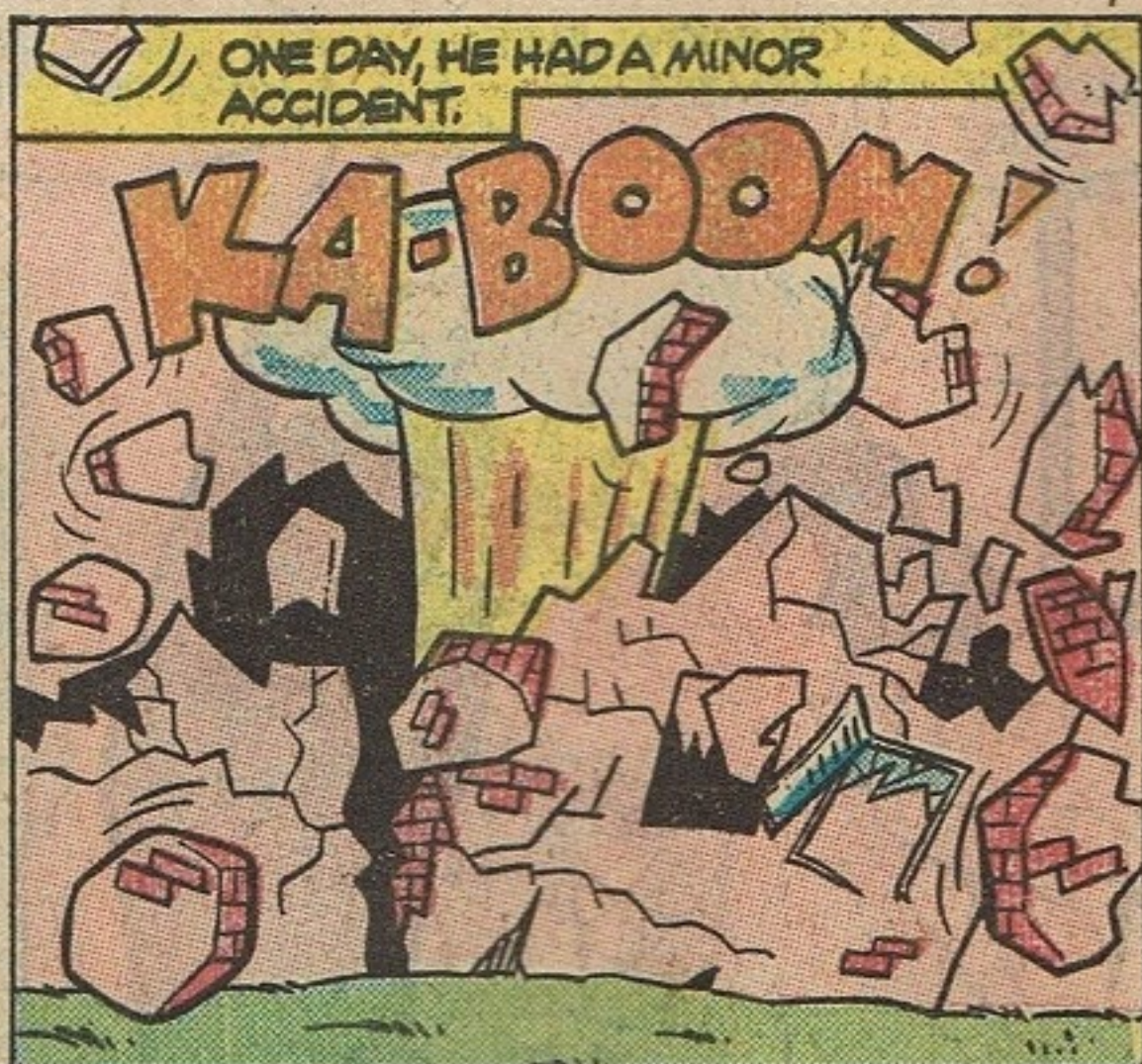




HE WORKED FOR A FROZEN FOOD COMPANY, TRYING TO DEVELOP A FREEZE RAY!



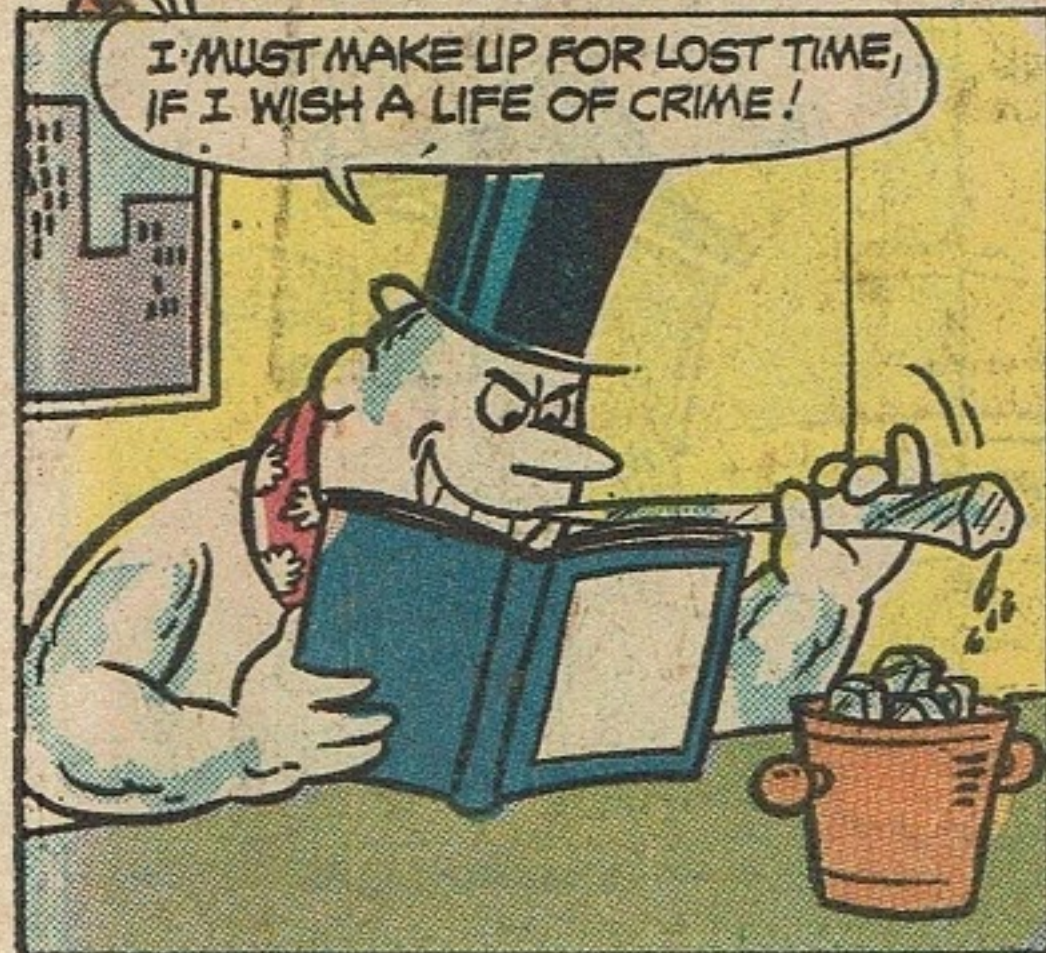
THE ACCIDENT HAD A CHILLING EFFECT ON JOE'S PERSONALITY.



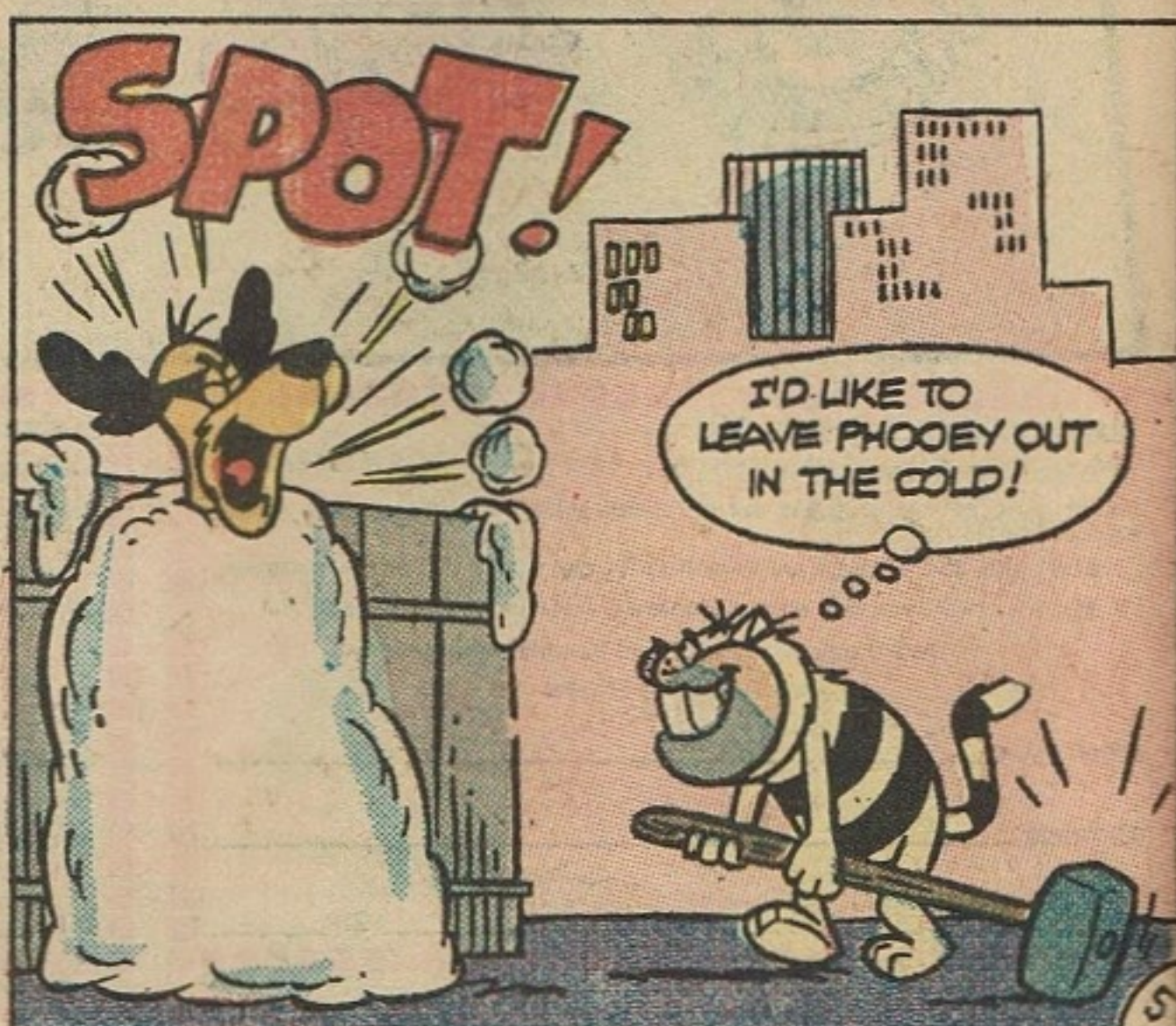
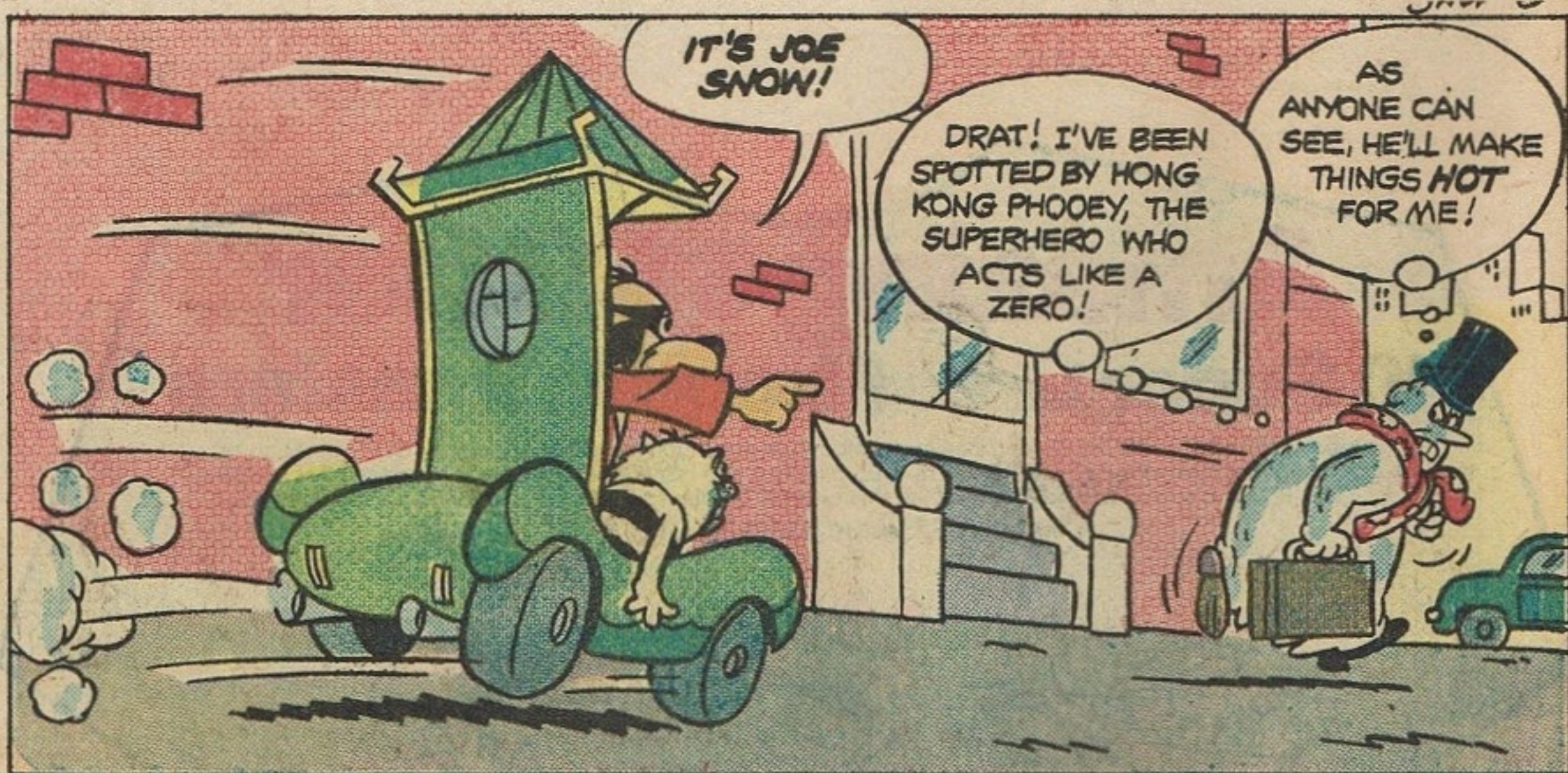
JOE BEGAN TO HAVE TROUBLE COMMUNICATING WITH PEOPLE.

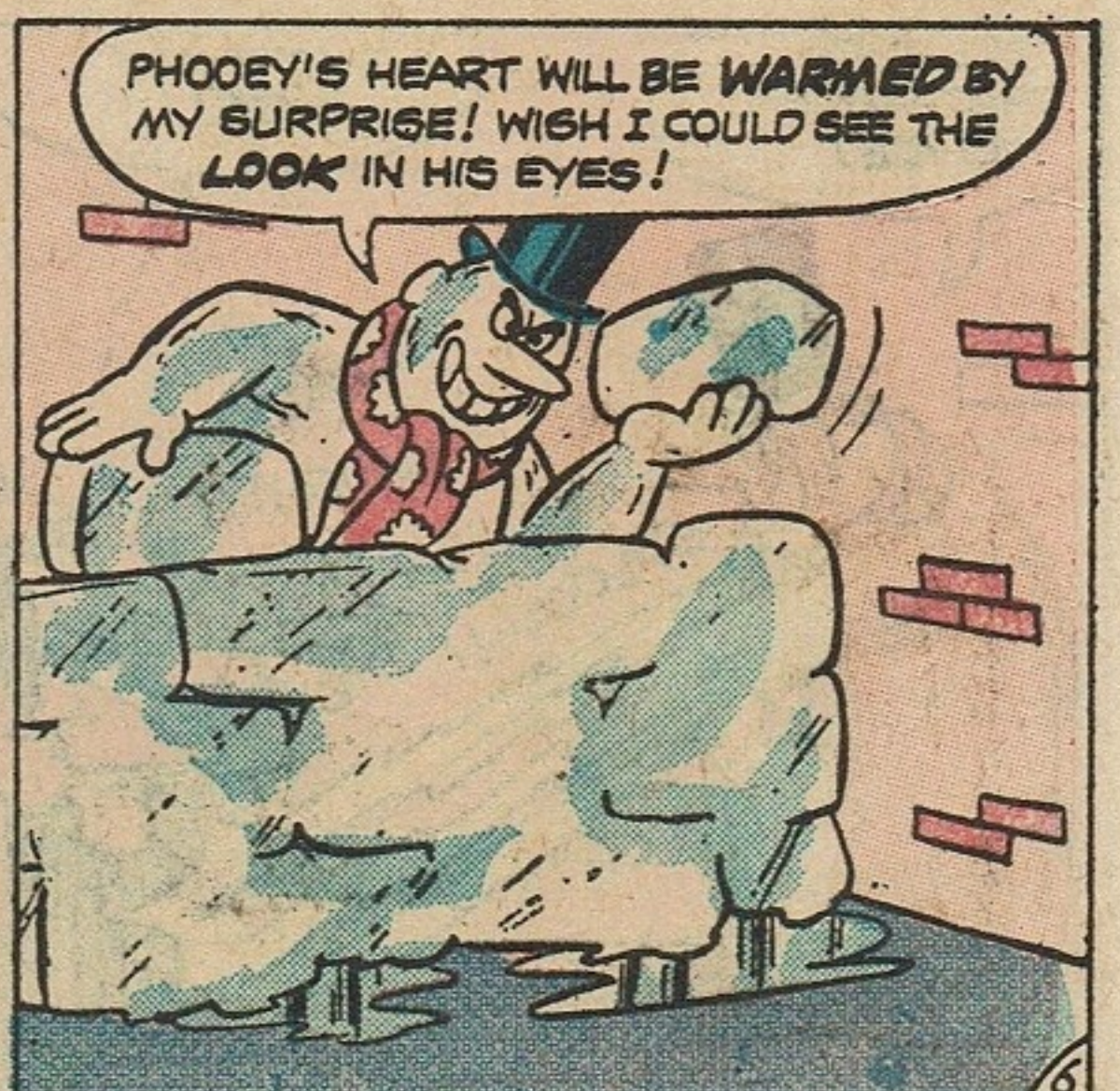
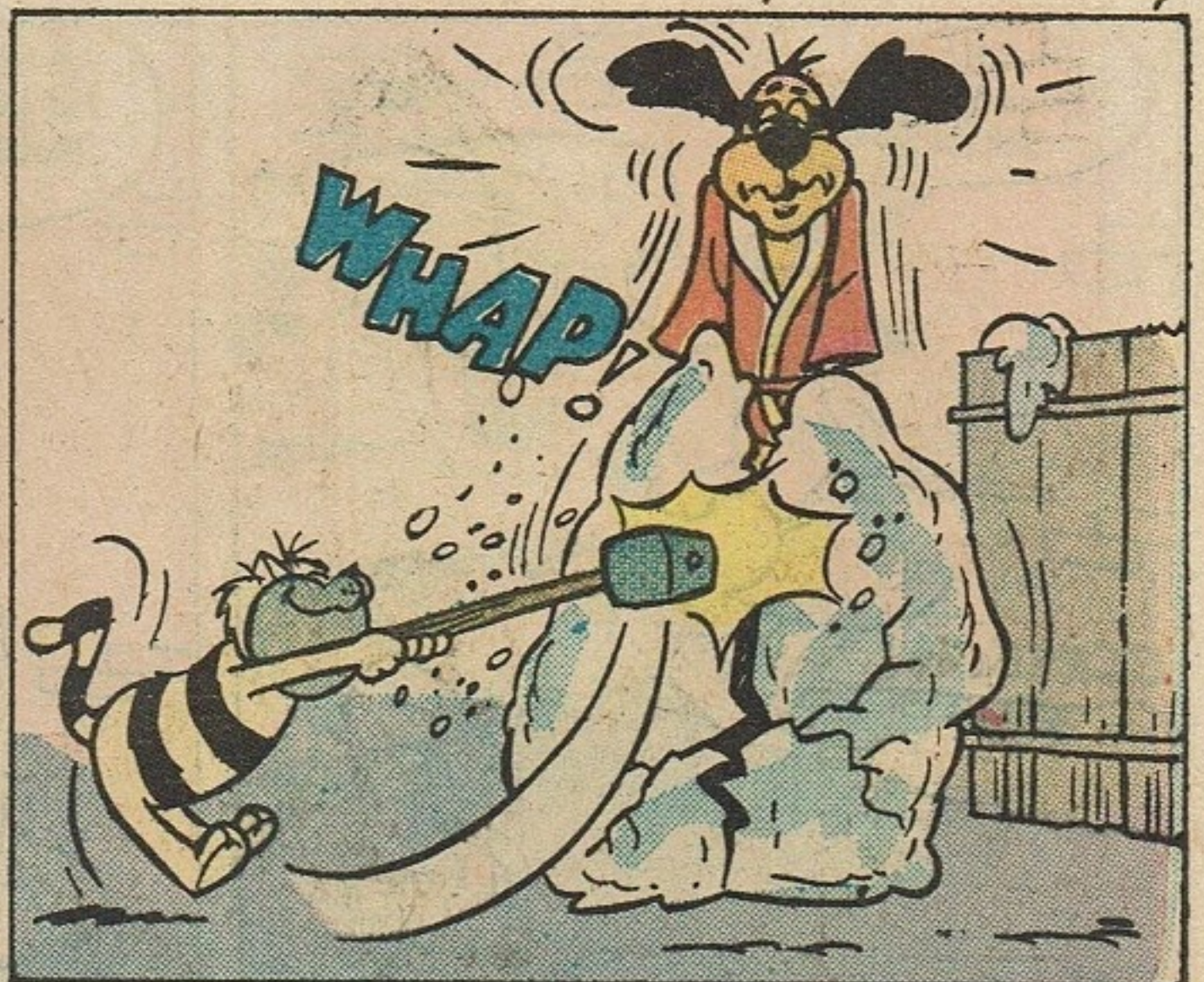


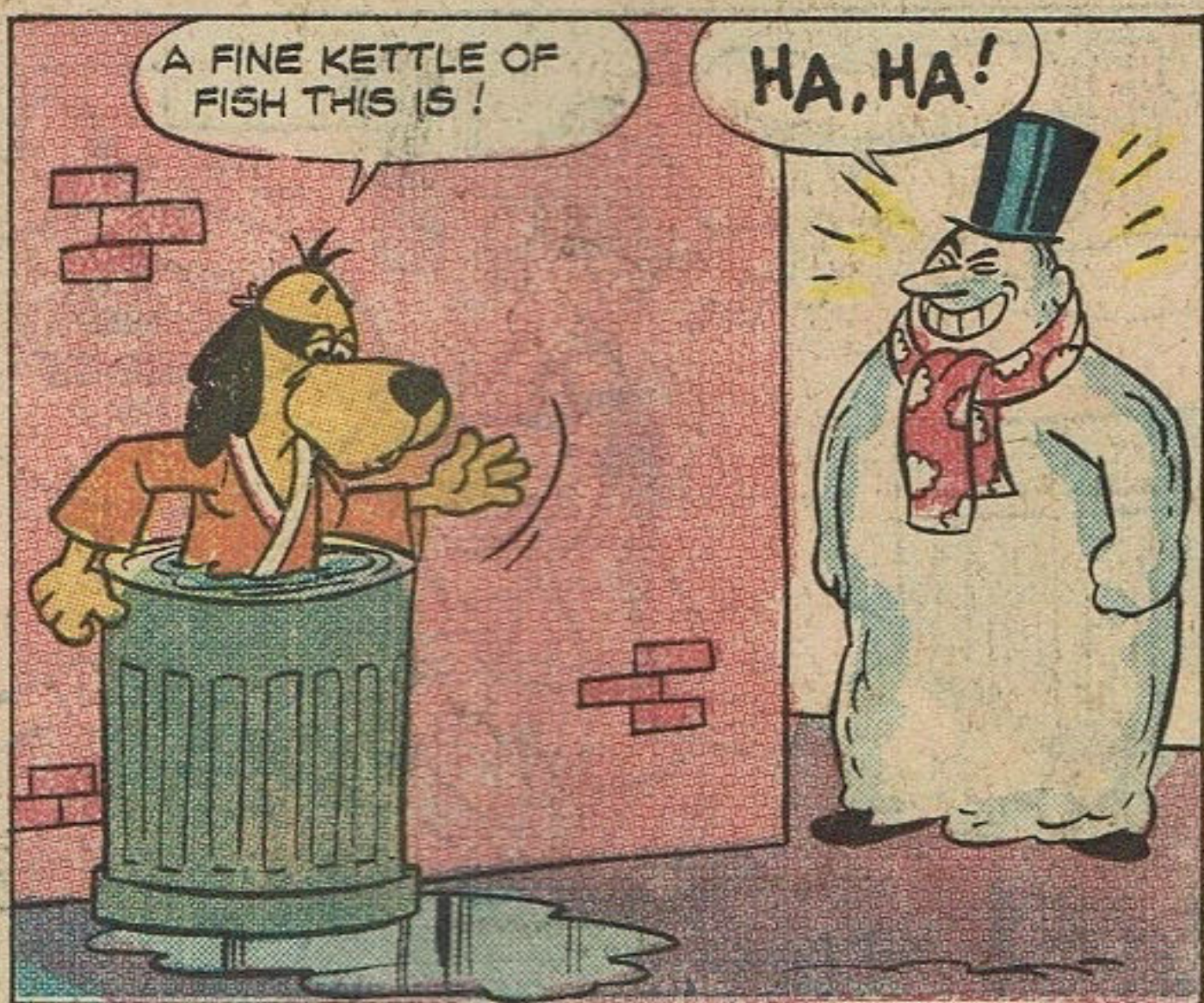
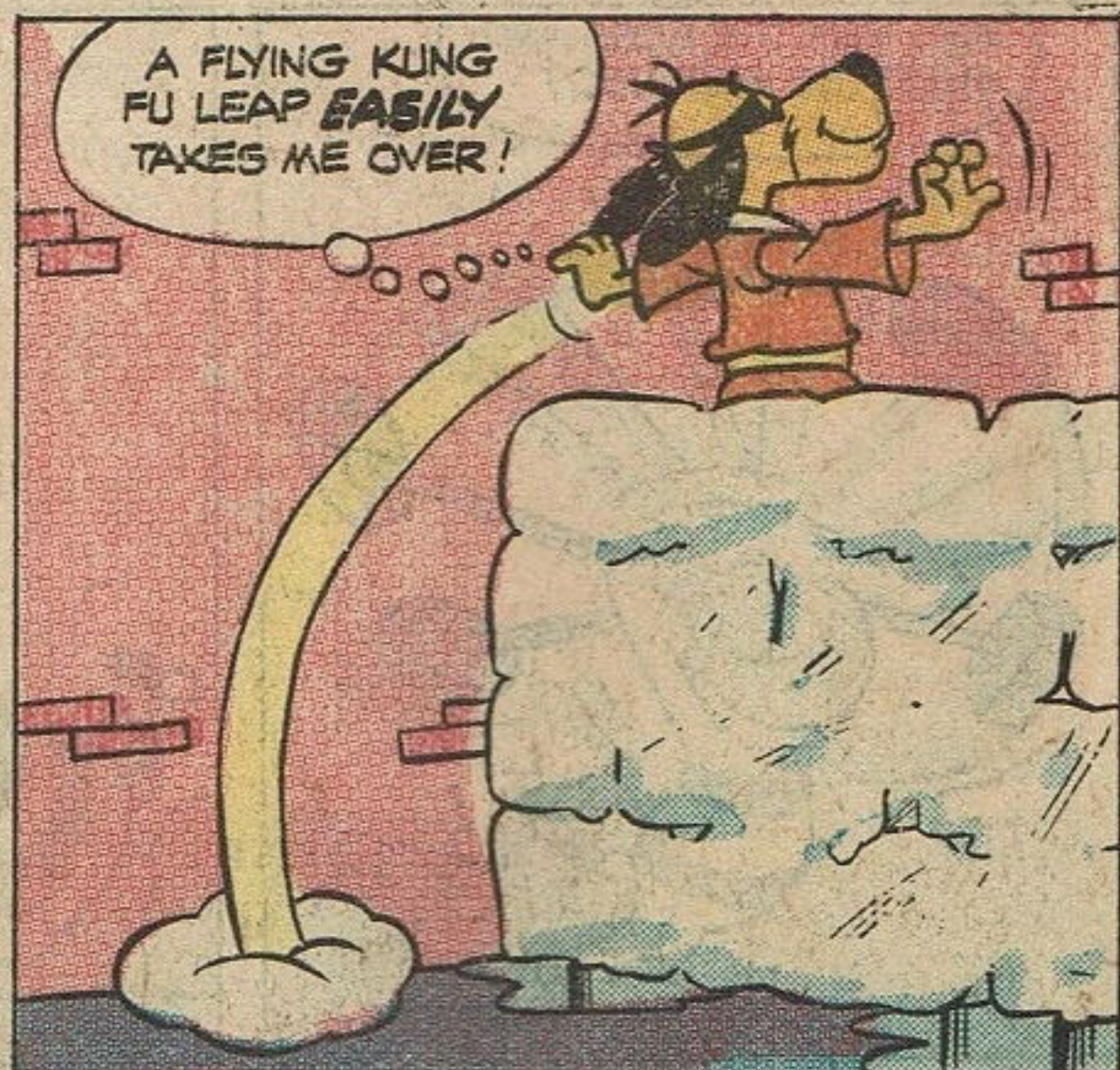
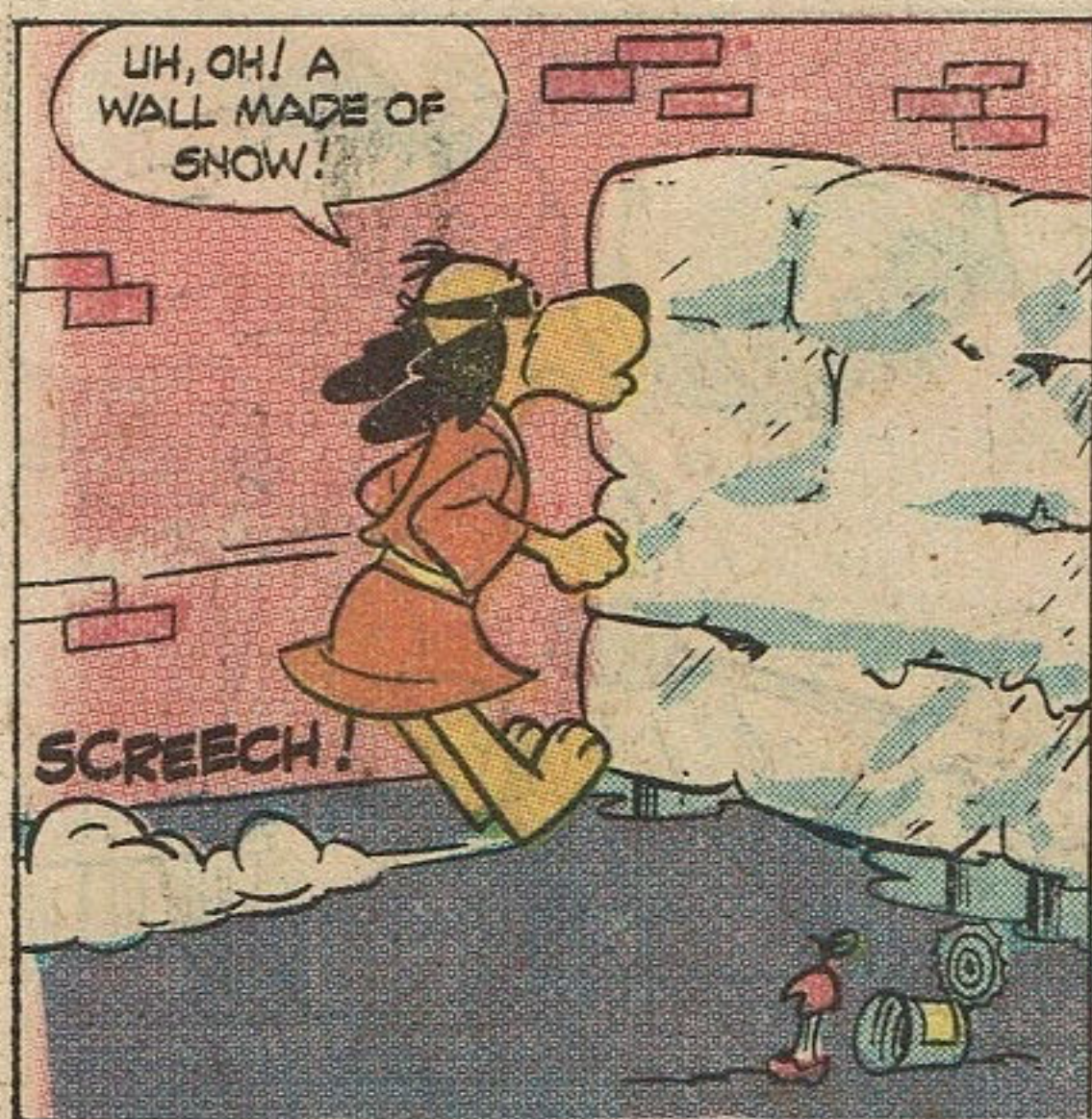
SOON, JOE BEGAN TO RHYME HIS WORDS. LIKE MOST POETS, HE TURNED TO CRIME!

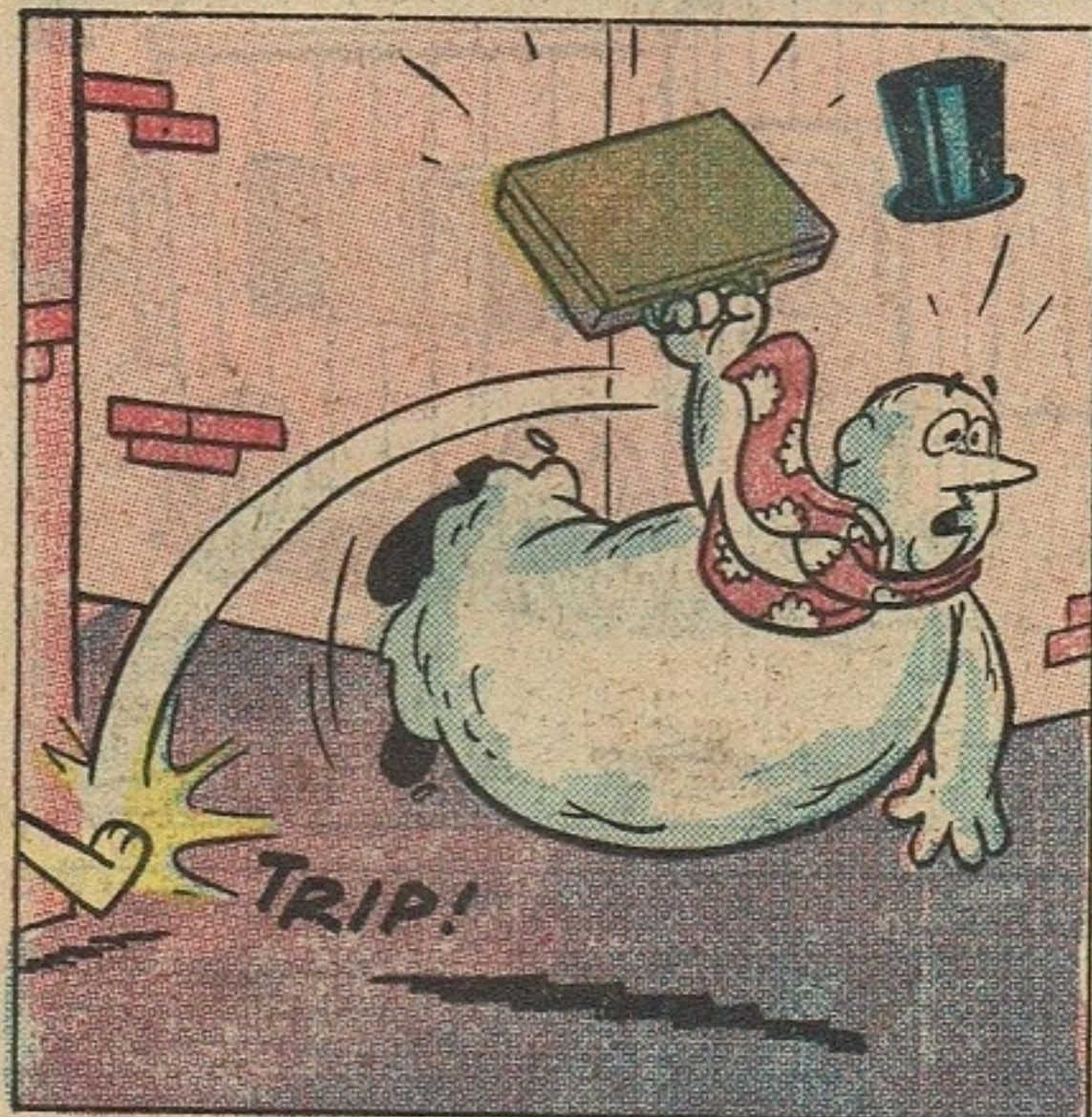


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Hanna-Barbera's
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

KUNG FOO KATIE

IN A GYPSY CAMP
AT THE EDGE OF
TOWN...

ARE YOU
SURE THIS
LOVE POTION
WILL WORK?

FORTUNES TOLD...
POTIONS AND INCOME
TAXES PREPARED!

MAIL
MADAME
ZAGABONI

KATIE,
WOULD I
LIE TO
YOU?

I NEED *THIS* FOR A
SPECIAL MAN!

LATER...

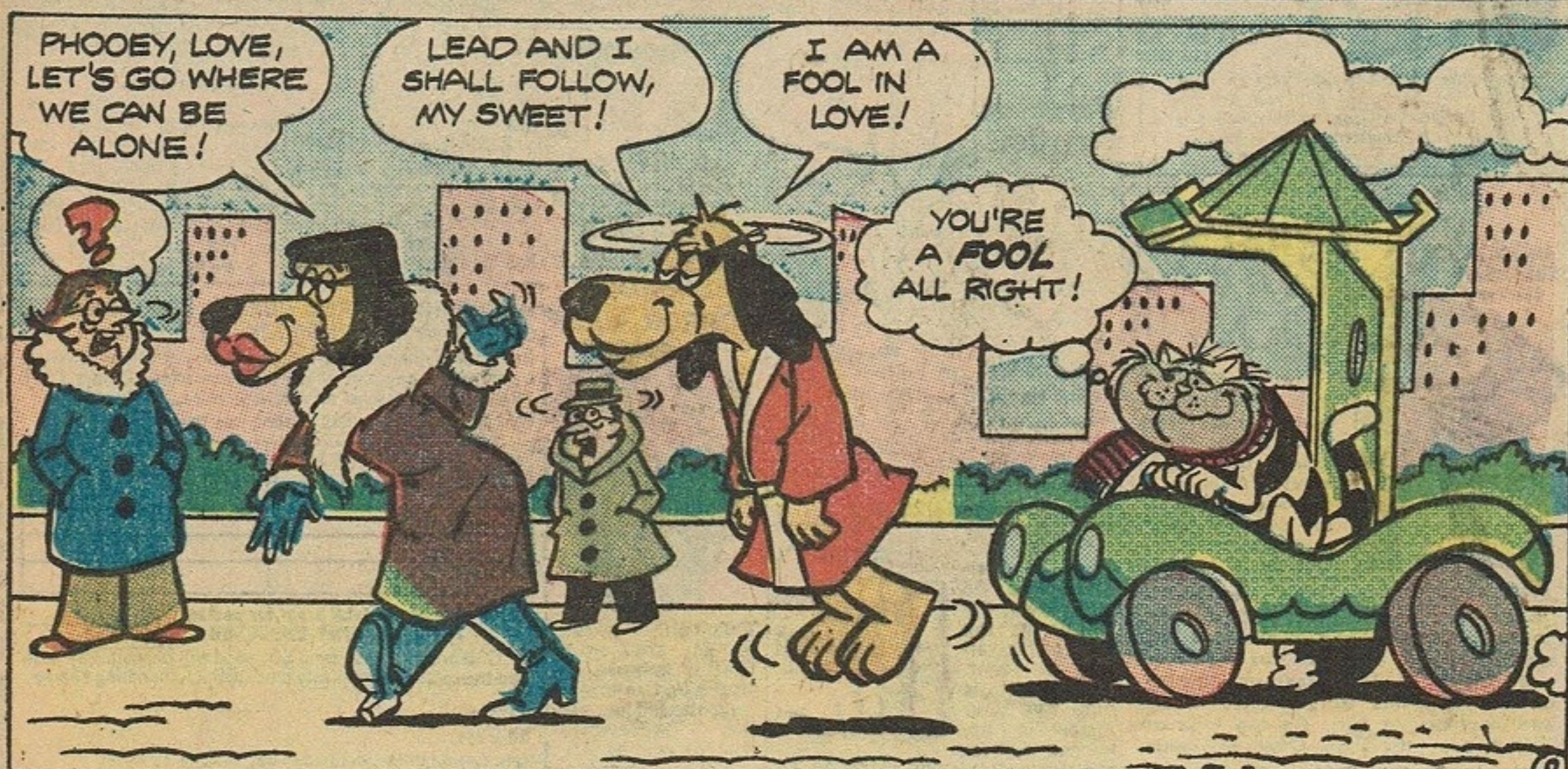
I WANT
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY** TO
BE MADLY IN
LOVE WITH
ME!

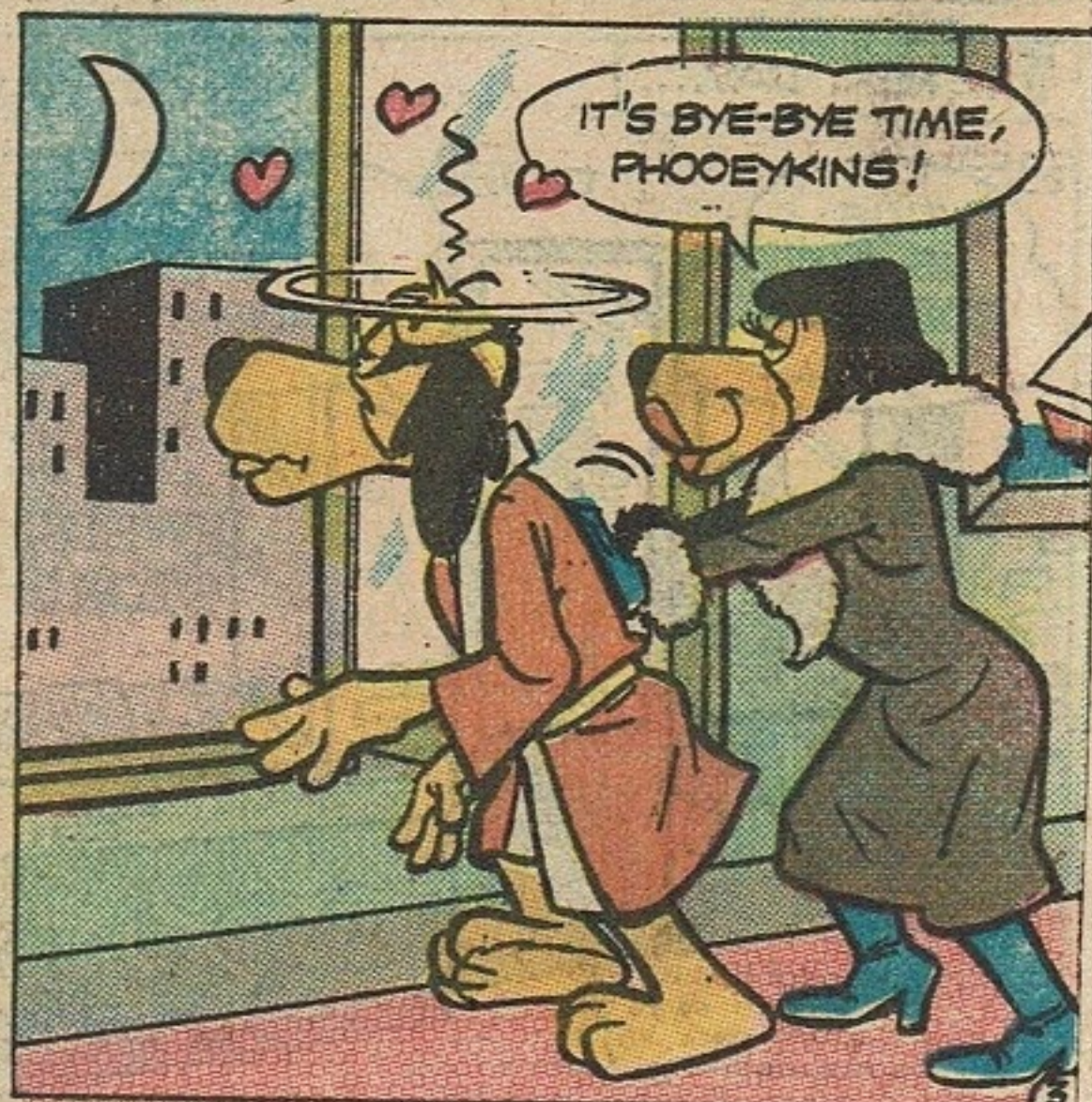
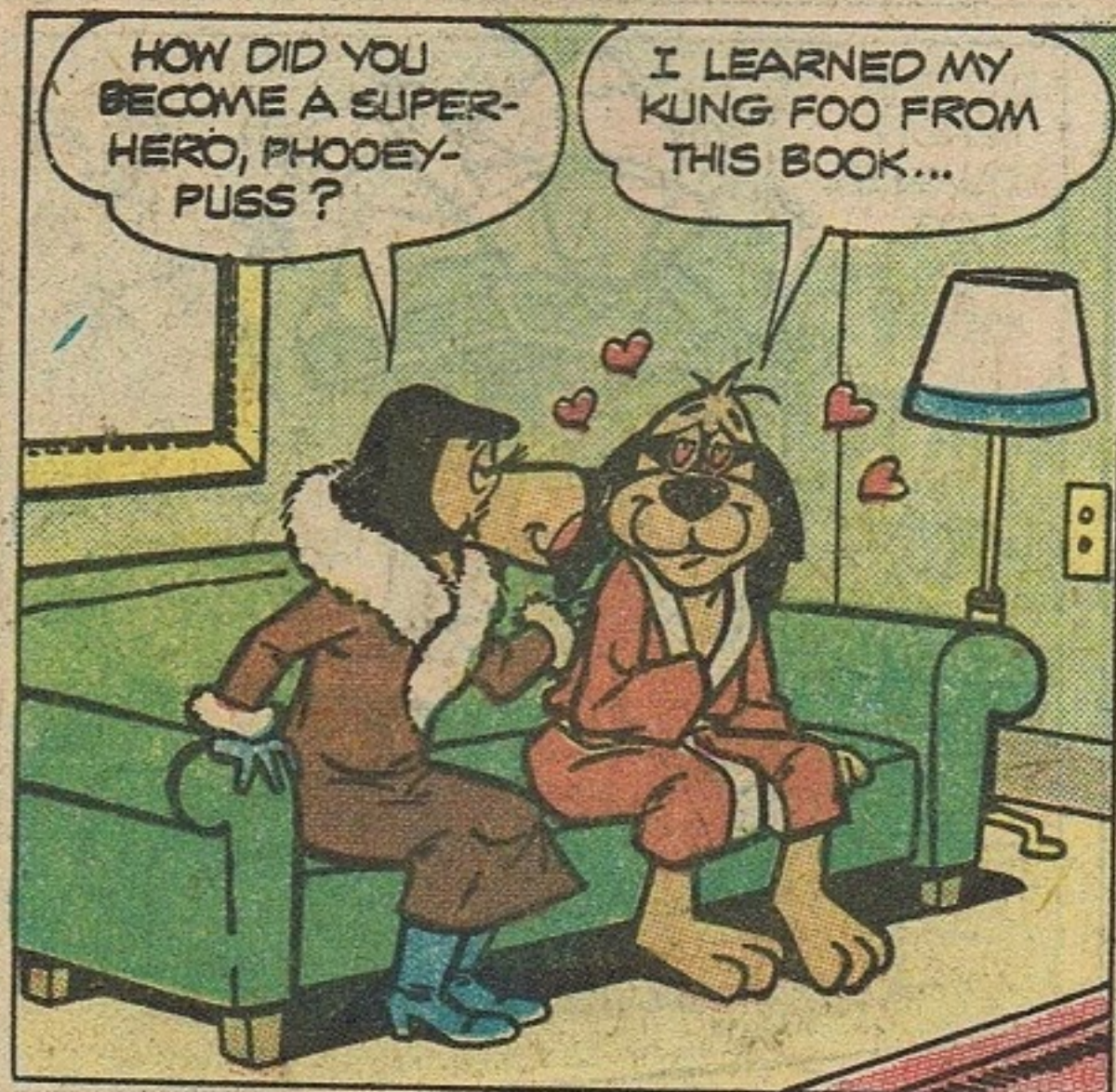
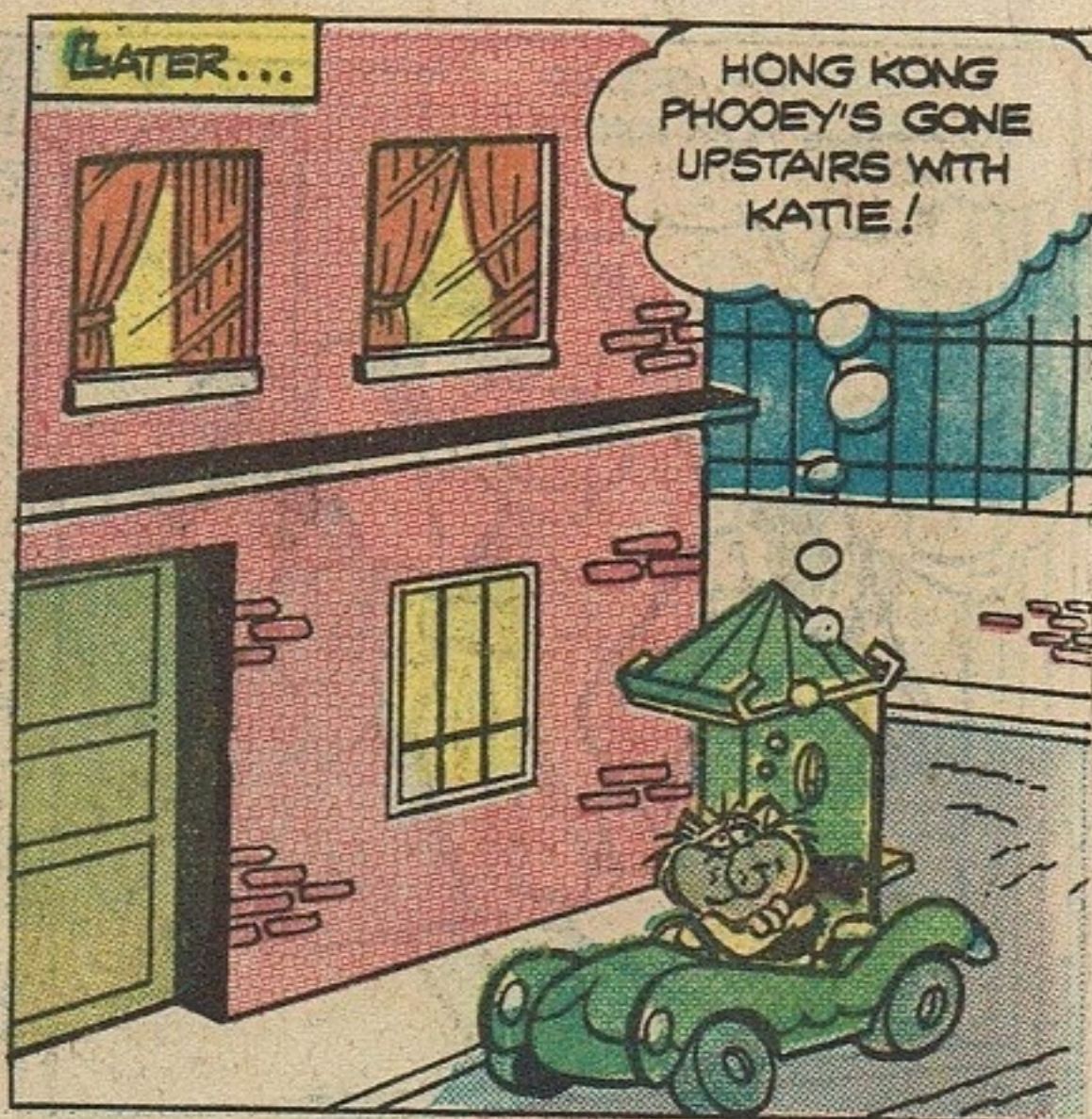
WOW!
IT'S THAT
MASTER
OF KUNG
FOO!

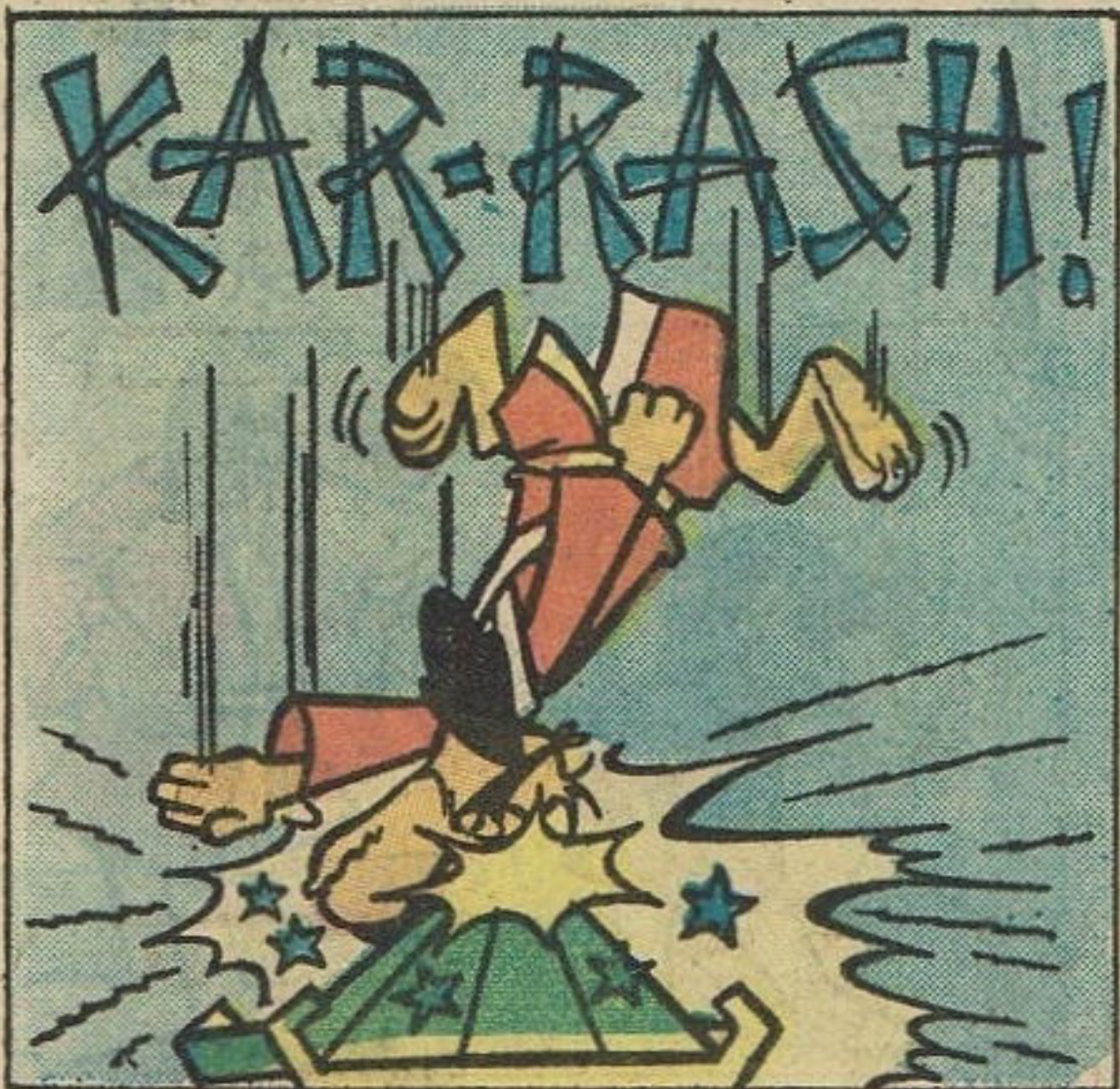
DOESN'T THE
COLD BOTHER HIM?

NO! HE'S **TOO
TOUGH** FOR
THE COLD!

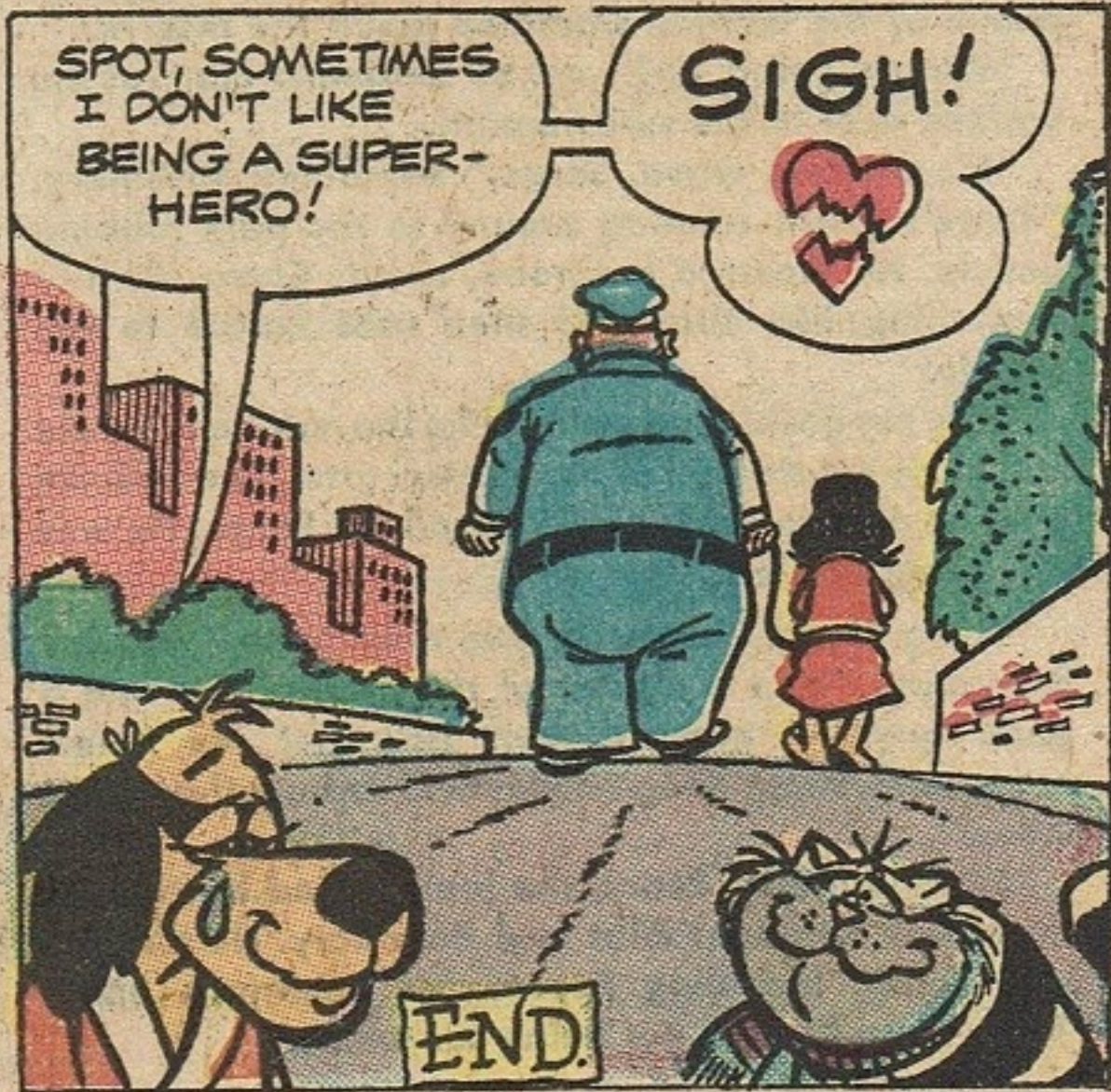
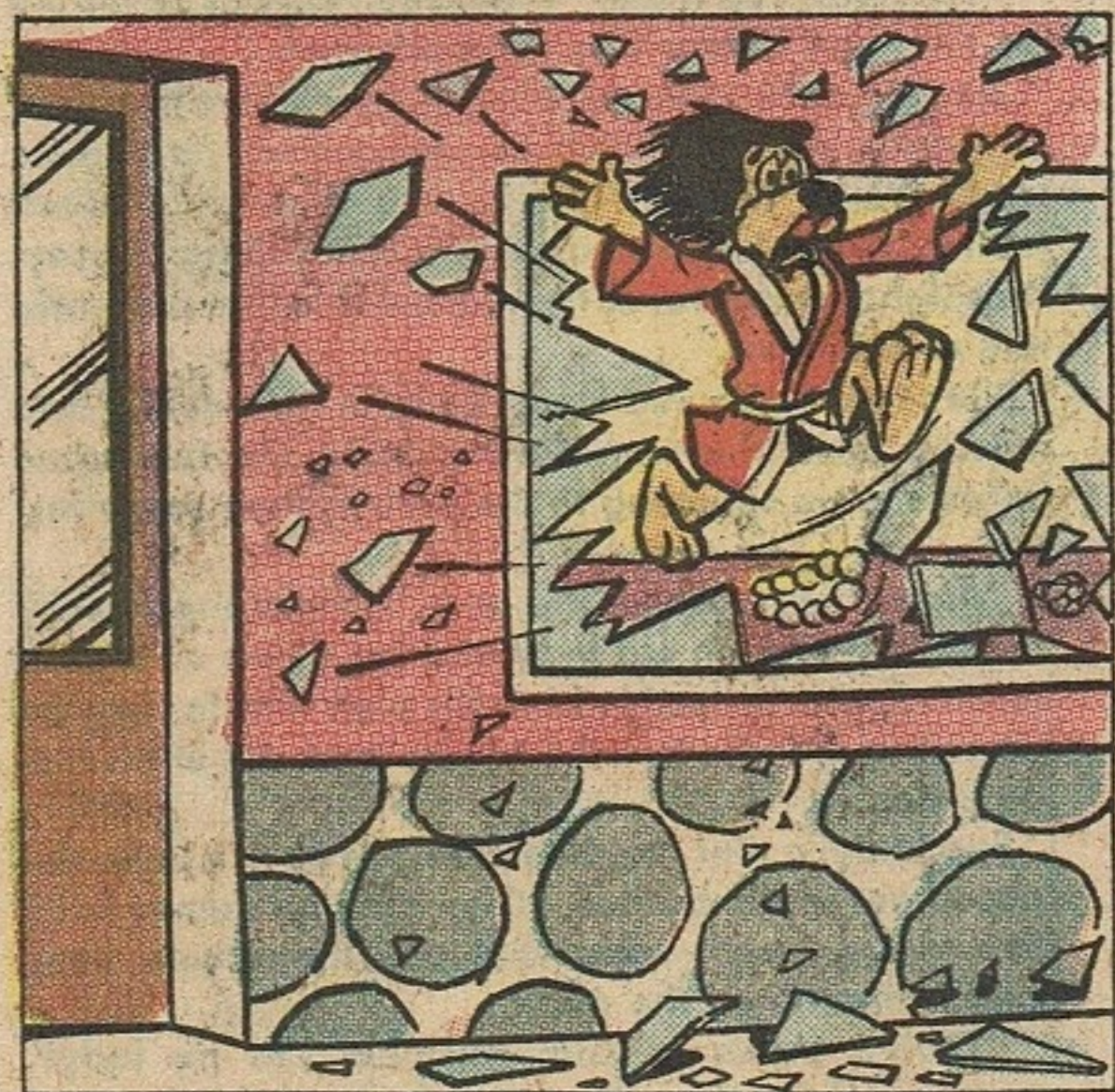
OR, TOO
STUPID!











THE KARATE CROOK

5324

"Hello, this is your local, police station. We hook and book crooks upon request," said policewoman Rosemary as she answered the phone call at the switchboard.

"I was mugged by a little guy dressed up in a bathrobe," complained a man at the other end of the line. "He shouted some crazy words, clobbered me and then grabbed my wallet. Catch that cuckoo crook!" demanded the man.

"Where did the robbery take place, sir?" asked the alert policewoman as she powdered her nose.

"It happened in the park," answered the man before he hung up.

The switchboard lit up again. Rosemary quickly answered the blinking lights that were twinkling before her shiny nose like hundreds of miniature stars.

"Good day, this is your friendly, neighborhood, police precinct. Racketeers racked up! Please, state your business," said Rosemary as she puckered up her lips and coated them with lipstick.

"I've been robbed!" screamed an old lady. "A creepy crook in an oriental robe ran up to me, yelled Chow Mein and then used karate to snatch my purse out of my hands. Then, he dashed away!"

"We'll take care of it," promised Rosemary. "The boys and girls in blue are here to serve you!" she added cheerfully.

"Well, stop talking and start serving!" ordered the angry, old lady.

Rosemary snapped to attention and saluted the phone as the woman slammed down the receiver.

"What's going on?" asked Sergeant Flint as he walked over to the switchboard.

"It's a crime wave, Sarge," explained Rosemary. "There's a nut running around in the park robbing people. He wears a bathrobe, shouts Chow Mein or something like that and then uses karate to rob people!"

"Oh, my gosh! That sounds like the notorious karate crook! He's a student of the martial arts! How will we ever be able to catch him?? asked the Sarge. He was obviously baffled.

"Hong Kong Phooey is our only hope," replied Rosemary. "He's a master of the martial arts and a good guy — even though he's not too smart sometimes. Hong Kong Phooey will capture the karate crook!"

Mild-mannered Penry, the janitor, had been standing near Sergeant Flint and Rosemary. He'd heard everything, including Rosemary's wisecrack about Hong Kong Phooey not being too smart.

"I'll bet that Hong Kong Phooey is smart enough to capture the karate crook before the day is over," stated Penry as he sloshed his mop around in a bucket of soapy water.

"I hope you're right, Penry," answered Rosemary.

"Don't listen to that silly janitor," said Sergeant Flint. "He can't even mop the floor right. How could he be right about anything as important as this?"

"I'm right, you'll see!" predicted Penry as he pulled his mop and bucket into the back room.

As soon as he was out of sight, Penry dove headfirst into a file cabinet. When he reappeared, he was no longer Penry the soft-spoken, meek, mildmannered janitor. Penry had changed into Hong Kong Phooey, the mightiest master of the martial arts that the world had ever known.

"Let's go!" shouted Hong Kong to his sidekick and mascot, Spot, the cat. Minutes later, the two crime fighters were speeding to the park in their super fast car.

When they reached the park, Hong Kong Phooey dressed up like an old lady and sat down on a park bench. Spot was beside him. His plan was to disguise himself in order to lure the karate crook out of his hiding place.

Suddenly, a pint size crook dressed up in a bathrobe leaped out of the bushes. "Give me your money or I'll give you a karate chop that will make your head spin!" threatened the crook.

"You've made a fatal mistake. I'm no lady!" answered Hong Kong Phooey as he leaped to his feet.

"Big deal, I'm no gentleman! So what, wiseguy? Chow Mein!" screamed the crook as he tried to clobber the old lady.

Hong Kong Phooey threw off his disguise. Immediately, the two martial arts experts began to fight. The karate crook was good, but he was no match for Hong Kong Phooey. A quick jab to the jaw sent the crook crashing to the ground.

"Wah! That's not fair! I'm supposed to hit — not get hit!" cried the crook who was a big baby.

The creepy, cry baby, karate crook was quickly handcuffed.

"An old, oriental proverb states: that a crook who uses karate to dish out lumps, usually ends up as a lump chump!" said Hong Kong Phooey. "Come on, chump!" ordered Hong Kong as he led the crook toward the police station.

When Sergeant Flint saw the karate crook, he didn't believe his eyes. An impossible thing had happened. Penry the janitor had been right for the first time in his life!

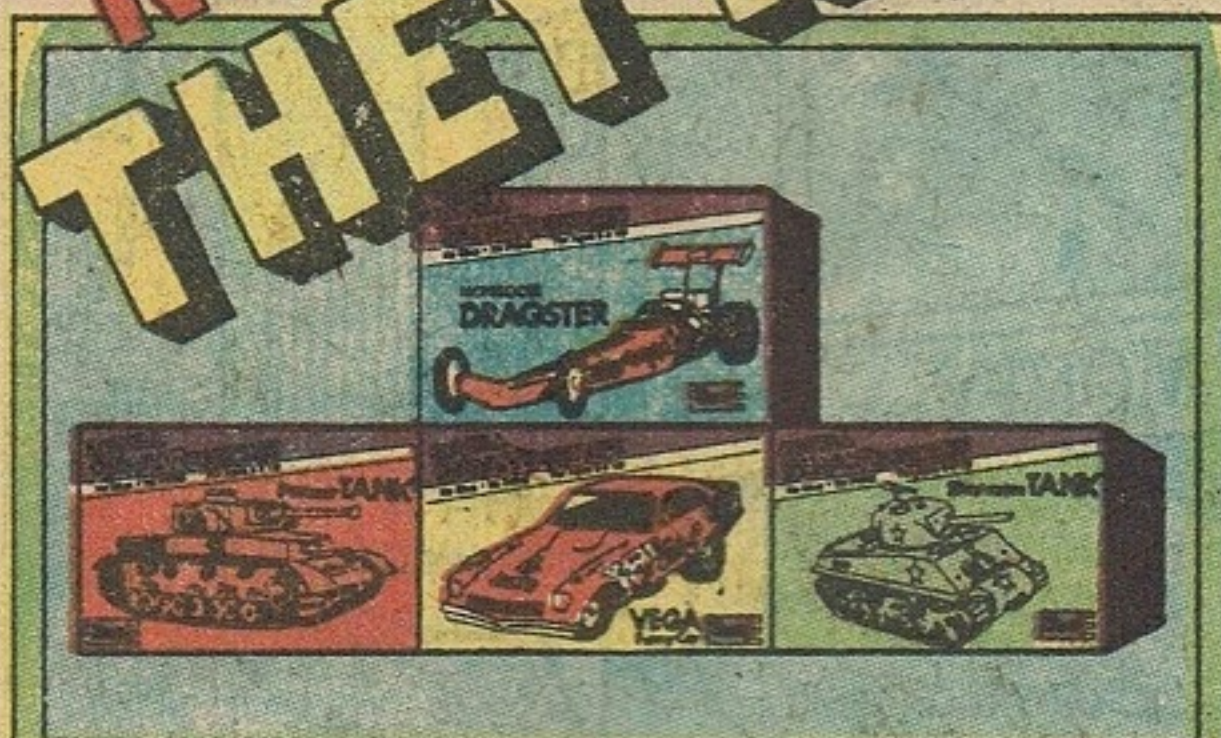
**NO GLUING!
NO PAINTING!
THEY'RE A**

SNAP!

4

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H-1116 1/32 Scale

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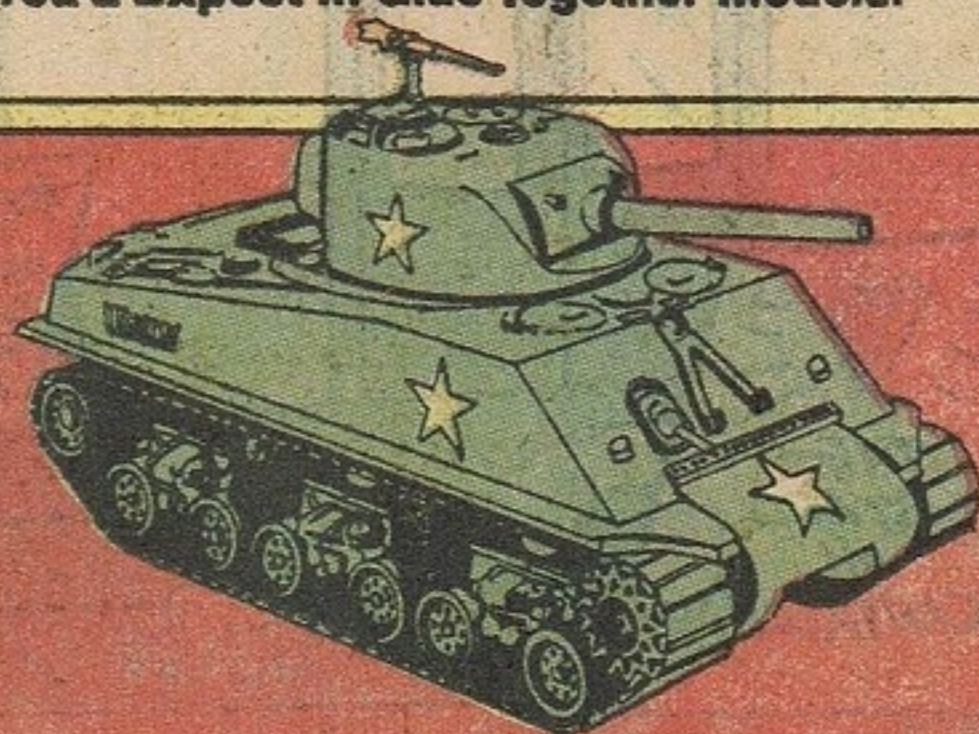


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H-1117 1/48 Scale

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Hanna-Barbera's

**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

HUMAN POGO STICK

THE MUSEUM OF MODERN MONEY

SPOT, THE
MUSEUM WANTS
US TO GUARD THE
STAR OF
CANTALOUPE!

IT'S
WORTH A
FORTUNE!

THAT'S SOME
COOKIE!

SCREEECH!

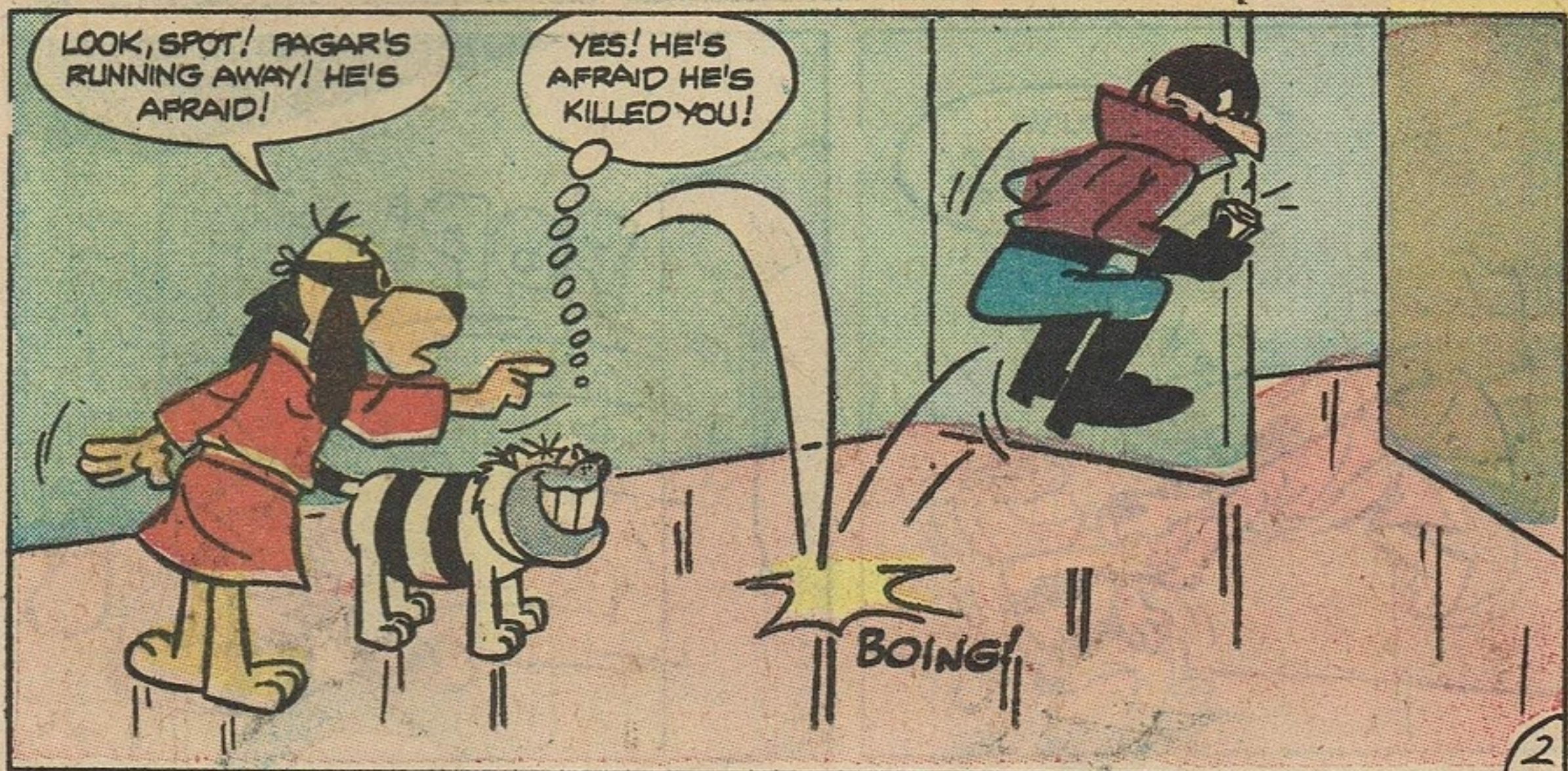
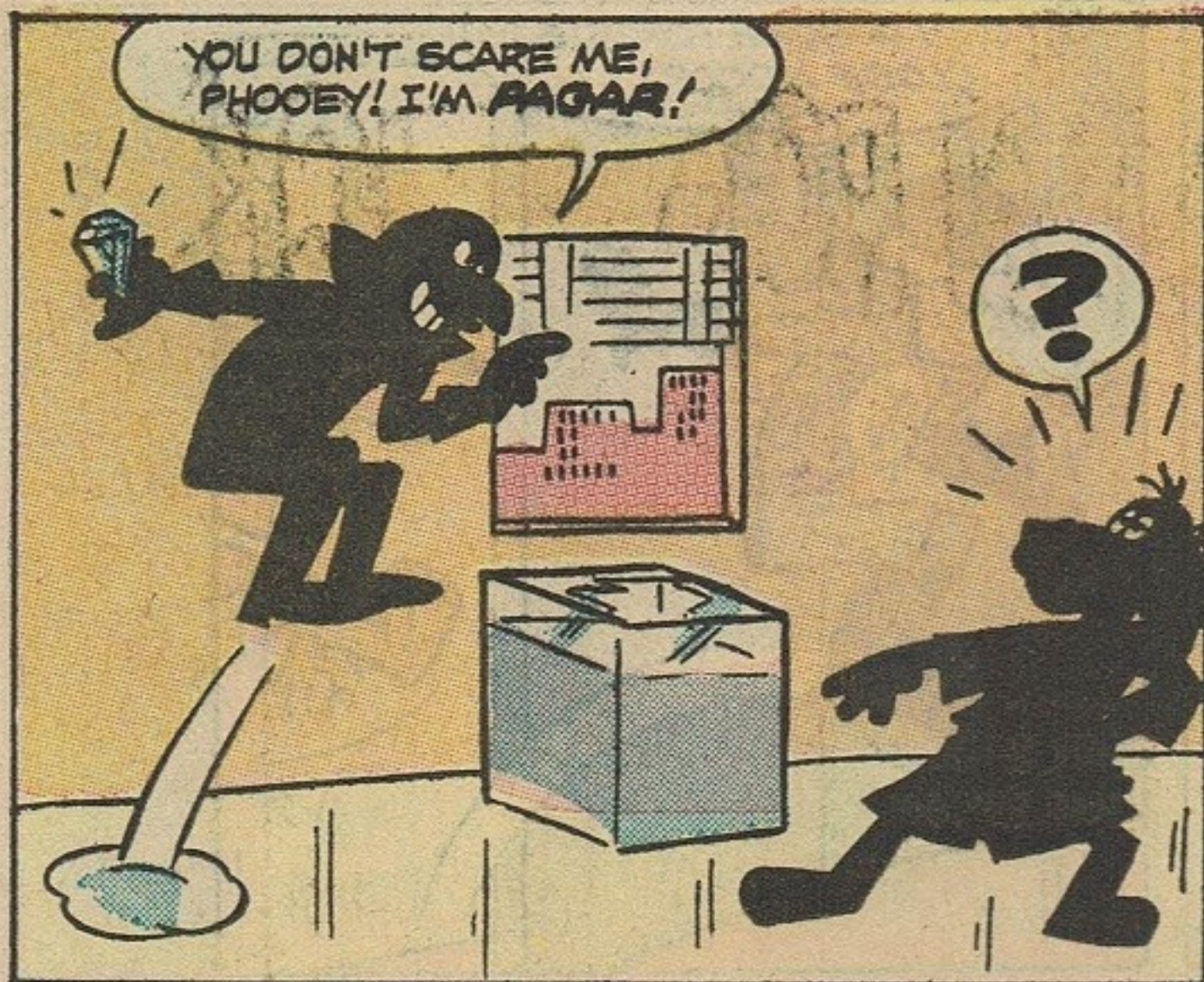
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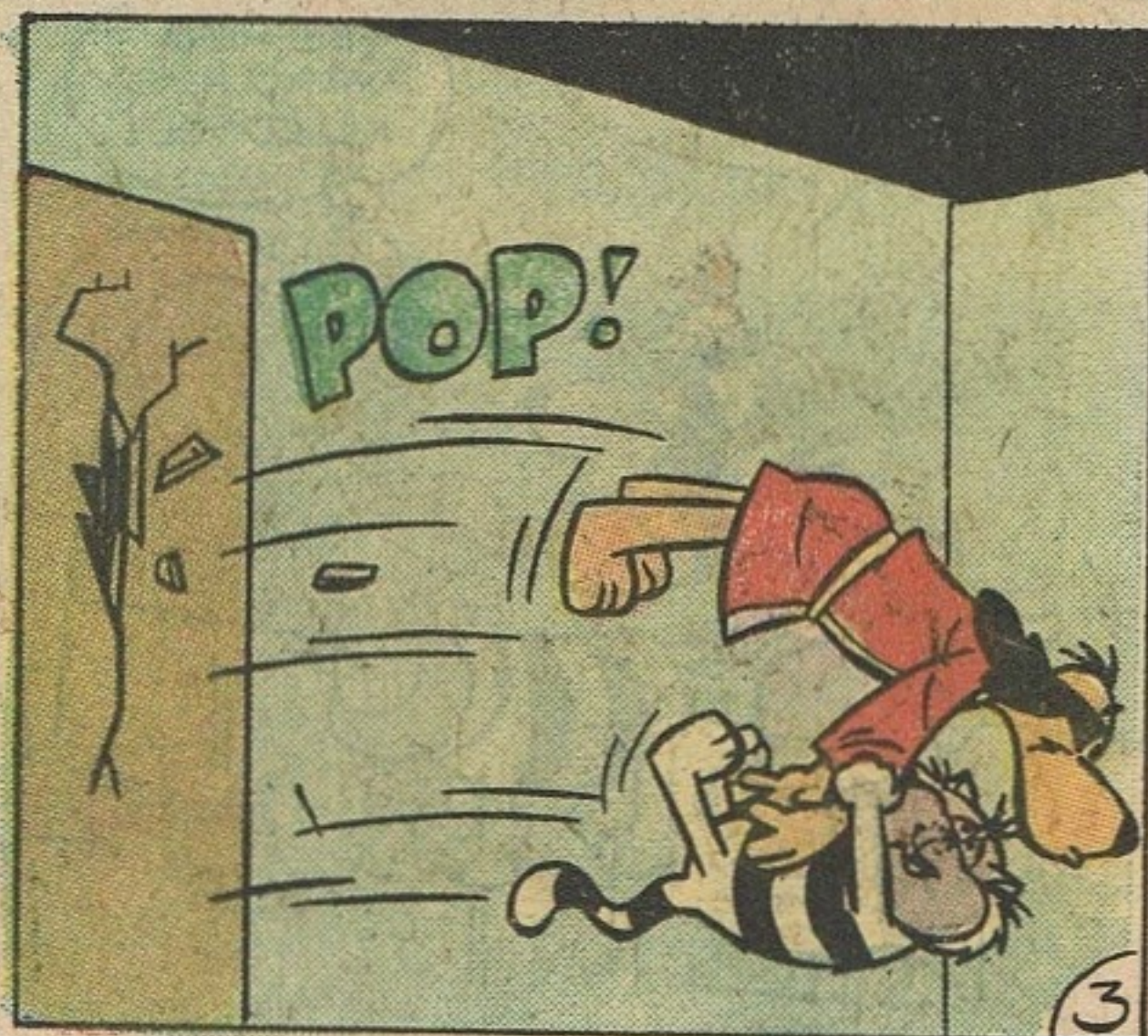
MEANWHILE...

HEH! HEH! THE
MUSEUM'S FRUITY IF
IT THINKS IT CAN KEEP THE
CANTALOUPE AWAY FROM ME!

STOP THIEF! IN THE NAME OF HONG
KONG PHOOEY, FAMOUS KUNG FOO
SUPER HERO!

?







Hanna-Barbera's
**HONG KONG
PHOOEY**

HELPFUL HERO



